Side Of The Road

Concrete Blonde

Talk to me baby

Say something nice

Talk to me honey

I need your adviceNever my fortune

Never my fame

I don't wear diamonds

I don't drink champagne

I've learned a lot that I don't want to know

Take me back to where we were so long agoTake me down easy

Take me down slow

By the side of the roadSlow me down baby

Drive for a while

Pull over baby

I've put on my milesWe're running and buzzing and talking about All kinds of things I can do well withoutDrive me to where we were so long ago

Bottle of wine and I'm ready to go

Lets have a drink to the car radio

By the side of the roadI can remember

Us laughing in bed

Hung over

Happy

And holding our headsWe didn't care about what people said

It's hard recognizing a dream that's gone dead

Me and my liquor

Feeling aloneNowhere to go

So I guess I'll goYou were the first and the only one

By the side of the road

By the side of the road

By the side of the road

Songwriters

Napolitano, Johnette LinPublished by

Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

https://damnlyrics.com/